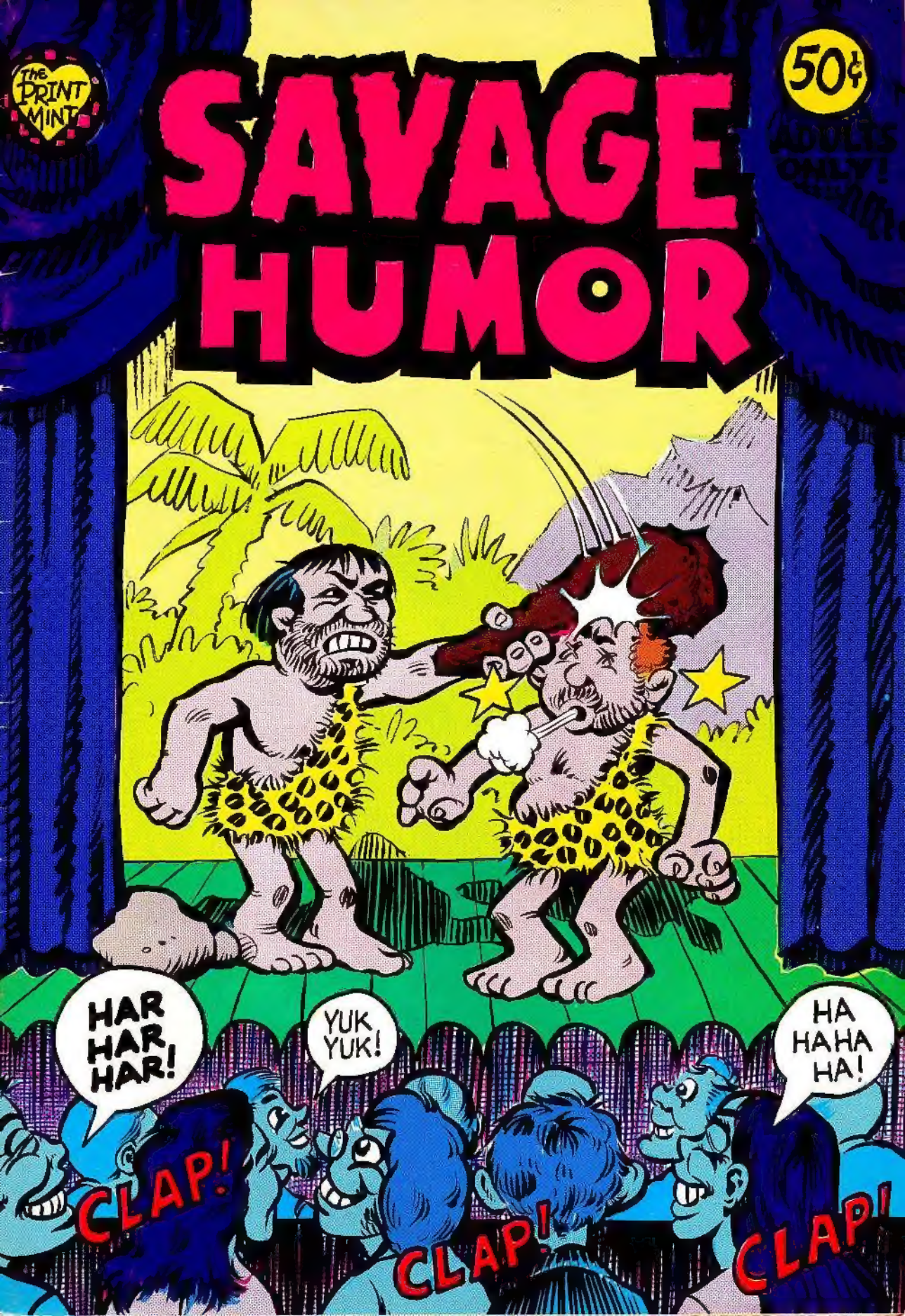
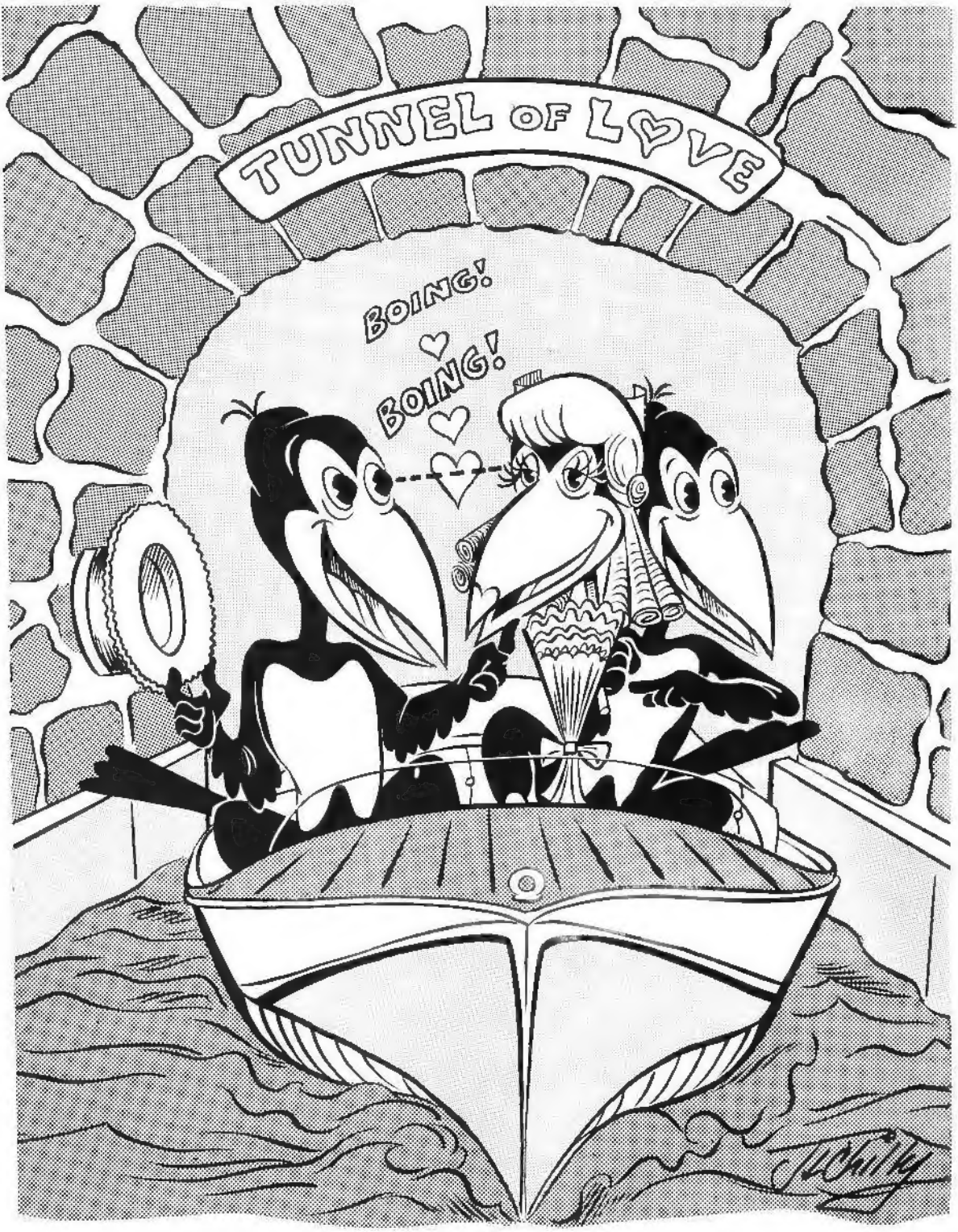

THE PRINT MINT
50¢
ADULTS ONLY!
SAVAGE HUMOR
HAR HAR HAR!
YUK YUK!
HA HAHA HA!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!



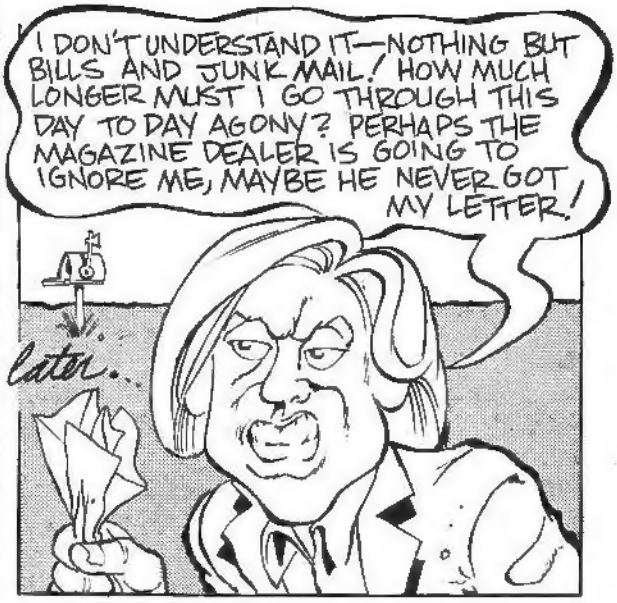

**SAVAGE HUMOR #1**— PUBLISHED BY *THE PRINT MINT*, 830 FOLGER AVE., BERKELEY, CA. 94710. ©1973-ALL RIGHTS RESERVED!
***CONTRIBUTORS:*** DWIGHT R. DECKER, BARKING DOG, JOHN POUND, MIKE ROYER, SCOTT SHAW, STEVE SHERMAN ***EDITORS:*** BARRY SIEGEL & BRUCE SIMON

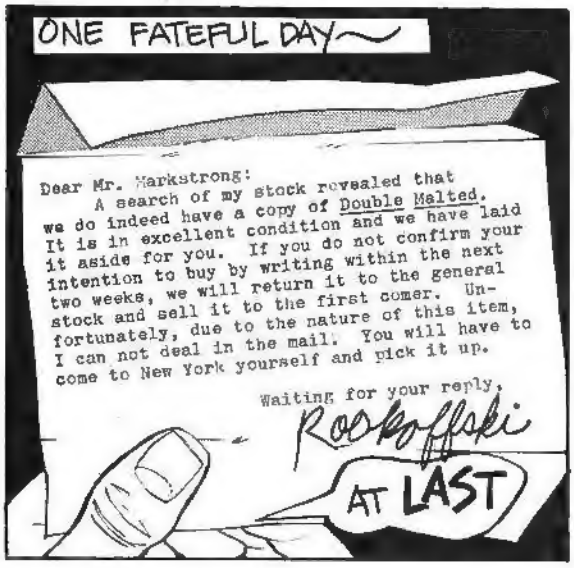
CUSTOMERS IN A PORNOGRAPHIC BOOKSTORE ARE RARELY TALKATIVE. USUALLY FURTIVE SHABBY LITTLE MEN, THEY STARE AT THE FORBIDDEN LITERATURE, EACH CAUGHT UP IN THE LONELY PRISON CELL OF HIS FANTASIES....
DOUBLE MALTED!
MAYBE...MAYBE I CAN FIND IT IN HERE...!
YOU MUST BE 21
JESUIT
STUMPO
1 LEG
LEAVE ALL PACKAGES AT DESK
"FUN" ITEMS aisle 3
STORY DWIGHT DECKER
ADAPTED BY BARRY SIEGEL
ART
BARKING DOG
Dowman

HE'S A WIERD-LOOKING GENT... NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE, I WONDER WHAT HE'S LOOKING FOR?
HOT DOGS
TIT'S
DUNNO, BUT SINCE HE'S IGNORING THE MUSCLE-BOY SECTION, HE MUST BE HETEROSEXUAL!
EXCUSE ME... LOOKING FOR SOMETHING I CAN HELP YOU FIND?
NO, I GUESS NOT. NO PLACE HAS WHAT I WANT.
OH, SURELY WE DO! YOU LIKE PICTURES OF NAKED GIRLS WEARING WHITE GYM SOCKS? THEN YOU WANT AN ISSUE OF "GYM SOCK IT TO YOU"!
GYM SOCK IT TO YOU
...OR DO YOU LIKE LOOKING UP THE DRESSES OF CHEERLEADERS? IF SO, "POM POM" IS THE ONE FOR YOU!
BURNT SKIN
BIG BEAT
CLOUD 9
POM POM
BOY
FREE TO OUR CUSTOMERS
THESE MAGAZINES CAN BRING THE GIRLS RIGHT INTO THE POWER OF YOUR IMAGINATION, MISTER. NAME YOUR PLEASURE AND WE HAVE IT!
GREAT
NO, NO YOU DON'T HAVE WHAT I WANT—I—I'VE NEVER TOLD ANYONE THIS BEFORE, BUT I'M A MILKSHAKE FETISHIST!
A WHAT?
OY
YOU HEARD ME! I LIKE TO THINK ABOUT NAKED GIRLS DRINKING MILKSHAKES AND POURING THEM ALL OVER THEMSELVES...
AND ME LICKING IT OFF.
EVEN I'M OFFENDED

MISTER, I THOUGHT I HAD SEEN ANYTHING, BUT THAT ONE I'VE NEVER SEEN!
(SIGH) WELL THANKS ANYWAY.
WAIT A MINUTE, BUD*!
*THE LAST SHRED OF HOPE
...I'M THE MAGAZINE DISTRIBUTOR FOR THIS PLACE AND I SEEM TO REMEMBER A MAGAZINE LIKE THAT!
ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO I REMEMBER SHIPPING A MAGAZINE WITH WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR! THEY DIDN'T PRINT MANY COPIES, BUT THE MAG COST $7.50 A COPY. IT HAD ALL YOUR MILKSHAKE BABES AND IT WAS CALLED "DOUBLE MALTED"!
YOU CAN'T BE KIDDING! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT FOR YEARS! IS THERE ANY PLACE I CAN GET A COPY?
WELL...
...AFTER TWO YEARS I DOUBT IT AND AS FEW PEOPLE WHO PROBABLY BOUGHT IT, I'D SAY THE ONLY PLACE YOU'D HAVE ANY CHANCE AT ALL OF GETTING IT FROM WOULD BE A CERTAIN RARE MAGAZINE AND COMIC BOOK DEALER IN NEW YORK.
THIS COULD BE IT! AS SOON AS I GET HOME I'M GOING TO WRITE THIS GUY IN NEW YORK, AND SEE IF HE HAS THAT MAGAZINE!
ZOOM!

OH, LORD, THIS COULD BE THE ANSWER TO MY PRAYERS! PLEASE LET ME GET AN ANSWER SOON!
LETTER


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT—NOTHING BUT BILLS AND JUNK MAIL! HOW MUCH LONGER MUST I GO THROUGH THIS DAY TO DAY AGONY? PERHAPS THE MAGAZINE DEALER IS GOING TO IGNORE ME, MAYBE HE NEVER GOT MY LETTER!
later...

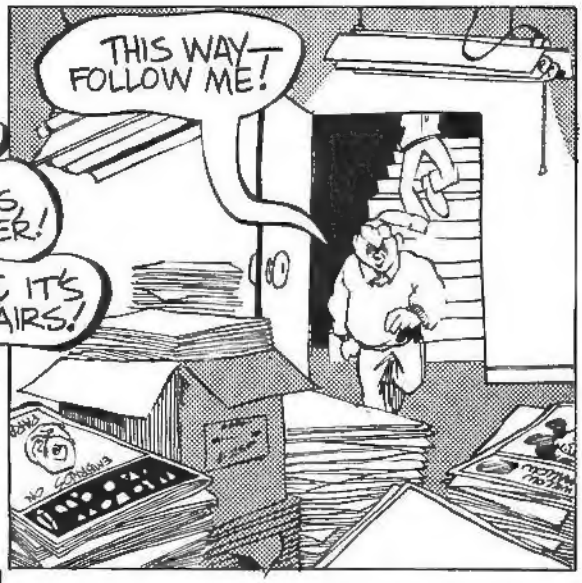

ONE FATEFUL DAY~
Dear Mr. Markstrong:
A search of my stock revealed that we do indeed have a copy of Double Melted. It is in excellent condition and we have laid it aside for you. If you do not confirm your intention to buy by writing within the next two weeks, we will return it to the general stock and sell it to the first comer. Unfortunately, due to the nature of this item, I can not deal in the mail. You will have to come to New York yourself and pick it up.
Waiting for your reply,
Rockoffski
AT LAST

FRANK MARKSTRONG HAD A LITTLE MONEY SAVED AND ON FRIDAY NIGHT AFTER WORK HE GRABBED THE NIGHT FLIGHT TO NEW YORK...
THIS TRIP IS COSTING ME A MINT, BUT I MUST SATISFY MY GODFORSAKEN FETISH NO MATTER WHAT THE COST, NO MATTER THAT NEW YORK IS 3,000 MILES AWAY!

...THE FLIGHT TO NEW YORK WAS A LENGTHY ONE AND AT ODD MOMENTS HE DOZED, DREAMING OF THE MAGAZINE THAT WOULD SOON BE HIS...
DOUBLE MELTED

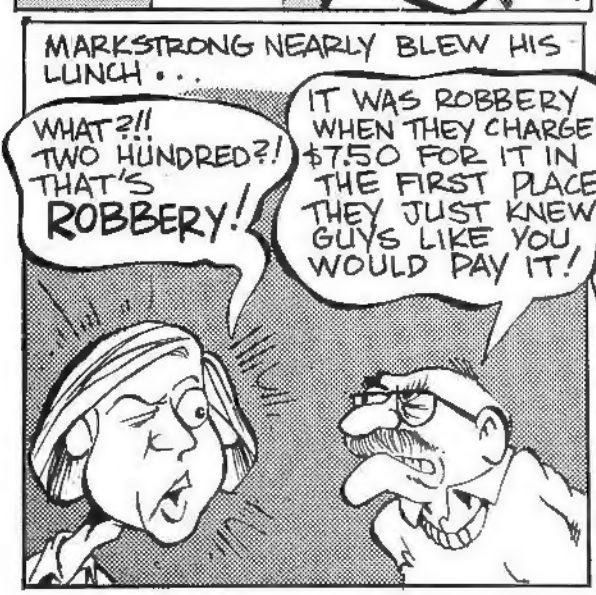
...MR. MARKSTRONG WAKE UP THE PLANE HAS LANDED—WE'RE IN NEW YORK!
mmm PH!

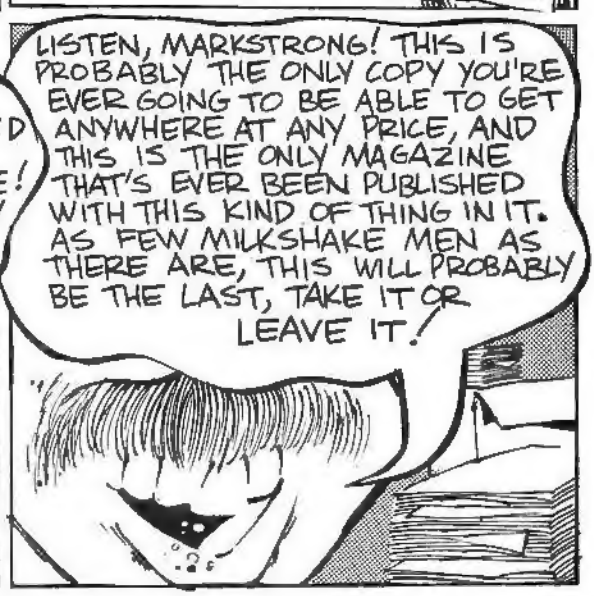
THE NEXT MORNING BRIGHT AND EARLY AT ROOKOFFSKI'S HOME...
ER... I'M FRANK MARKSTRONG AND I WROTE TO YOU SEVERAL WEEKS AGO ABOUT BUYING A COPY OF "DOUBLE MALTED"!
OH, YES, I REMEMBER!
COME INSIDE, IT'S DOWNSTAIRS!

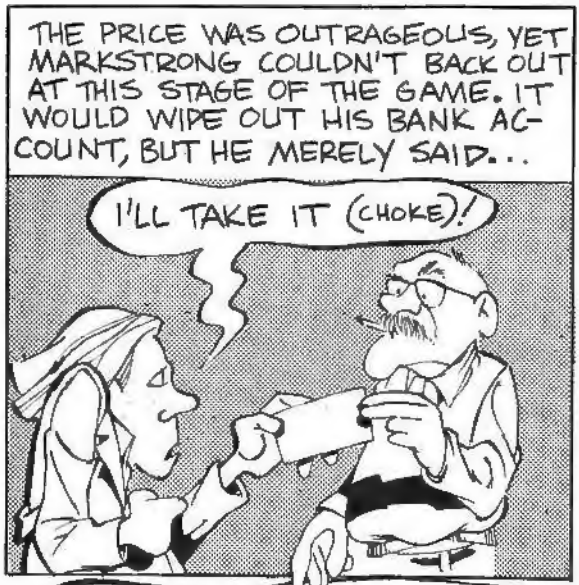

THIS WAY—FOLLOW ME!

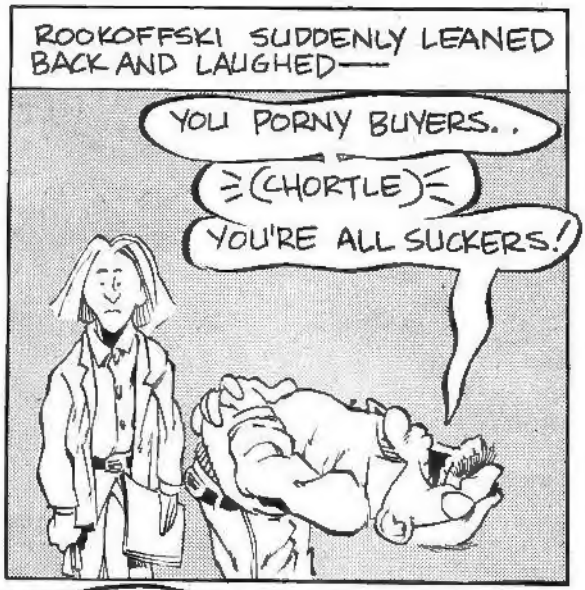
AH, HERE IT IS. "DOUBLE MALTED"!
AH! THIS IS IT!
I JUST GOTTA HAVE IT!
NO AIRBRUSH!
NO BLACK BARS!
SPROING!

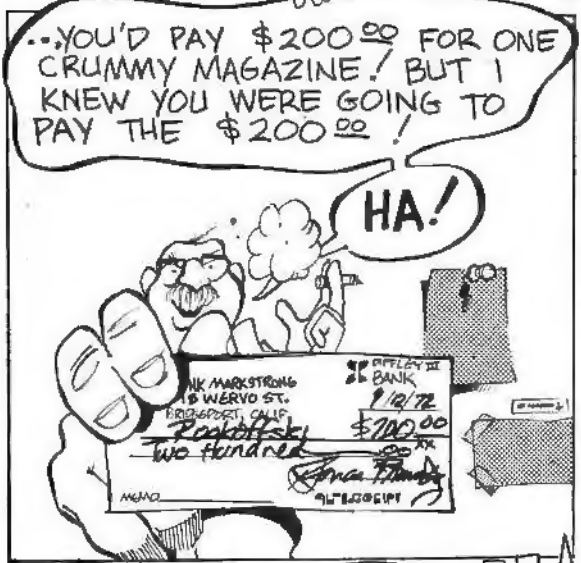
...NOT UNTIL YOU PAY ME FOR IT.
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. HOW MUCH?
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS.
GRAB!
DOUBLE MALTED

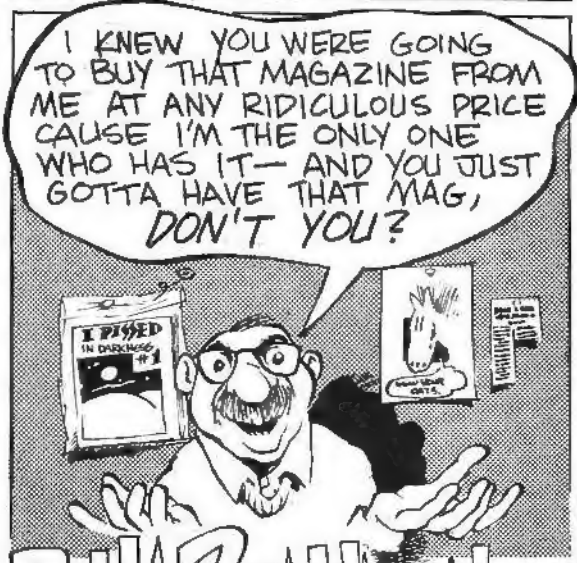

MARKSTRONG NEARLY BLEW HIS LUNCH...
WHAT?!! TWO HUNDRED?! THAT'S ROBBERY!
IT WAS ROBBERY WHEN THEY CHARGED $7.50 FOR IT IN THE FIRST PLACE! THEY JUST KNEW GUYS LIKE YOU WOULD PAY IT!

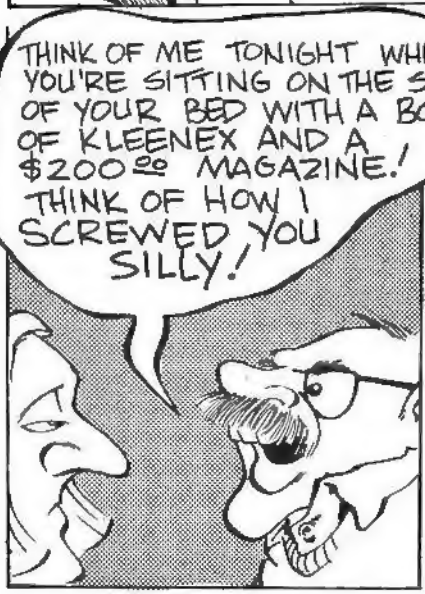

LISTEN, MARKSTRONG! THIS IS PROBABLY THE ONLY COPY YOU'RE EVER GOING TO BE ABLE TO GET ANYWHERE AT ANY PRICE, AND THIS IS THE ONLY MAGAZINE THAT'S EVER BEEN PUBLISHED WITH THIS KIND OF THING IN IT. AS FEW MILKSHAKE MEN AS THERE ARE, THIS WILL PROBABLY BE THE LAST, TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!


THE PRICE WAS OUTRAGEOUS, YET MARKSTRONG COULDN'T BACK OUT AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME. IT WOULD WIPE OUT HIS BANK ACCOUNT, BUT HE MERELY SAID...
I'LL TAKE IT (CHOKE)!


ROOKOFFSKI SUDDENLY LEANED BACK AND LAUGHED—
YOU PORNY BUYERS..
(CHORTLE)
YOU'RE ALL SUCKERS!


...YOU'D PAY $200.00 FOR ONE CRUMMY MAGAZINE! BUT I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO PAY THE $200.00!
HA!


I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO BUY THAT MAGAZINE FROM ME AT ANY RIDICULOUS PRICE CAUSE I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS IT— AND YOU JUST GOTTA HAVE THAT MAG, DON'T YOU?
I PISSED IN DARKNESS #1


THINK OF ME TONIGHT WHEN YOU'RE SITTING ON THE SIDE OF YOUR BED WITH A BOX OF KLEENEX AND A $200.00 MAGAZINE! THINK OF HOW I SCREWED YOU SILLY!

HAR HAR
OH HA! WHOOP!
SLAP SLAP SLAP

HAHAHA! SNORT!
WHEEZE KNR
HA! HA! HARHYUK!
ARF ARF!

SOON FRANK WAS WINGING HIS WAY HOME...
GOD, I WISH I WAS HOME, I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE READING MY MAGAZINE HERE!
I BETTER WALK HOME FROM THE AIRPORT— I'M SO BROKE I DON'T WANT TO RISK BUS FARE!
HMM... A PARK. I JUST GOTTA STOP AND TAKE A LOOK AT MY PRIZE!
HERE'S A BENCH.
TREMBLING WITH JOY AND EXCITEMENT, MARKSTRONG FUMBLED OVER THE PAGES...
...THIS MODEL "TERRI MALTINE" HAS AN UNUSUALLY INTELLIGENT EXPRESSION FOR A PORNO MODEL. SHE OFFERS HERSELF SO TOTALLY, SO....
HMPH!
SUCH DISGUSTING TRASH! I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR...
YOU SHOULDN'T LOOK AT THIS FILTH!
RIP!
RIP!
RIP!
RIP!
RIP!
RIP!
RIP!
SNIT
BUT WHY?
WHAT RIGHT DID YOU HAVE?!
SOMEONE HAS TO SEE THE CITY IS A DECENT PLACE TO LIVE!

THE SHREDDED PICTURE OF TERRI MALTINE SMILED AT HIM... INVITINGLY—
GLUGLLL...
DISGUSTING.
WAH
SOB
SNUK!
TERRI MALTINE!
terri, my love...
mammy!
!
WAIT!
BEAT IT, SCROUNGE-HOUND!
ANYTHING MORE WOULD BE ANTICLIMACTIC.
CAUTION MUD
THAT'S ALL, BROTHER

CHINESE FORTUNE, MY FRAND?
by -SIEGEL + SIMON-
LO CHING'S
CHINESE FORTUNES
ONE SIDE, SLANT EYES!
SWACK!
AYIII!
OH, MY FRAND, YOU MAKE ME VER' UNHOPPY...
FOR THIS, MY FRAND, YOU WILL PAY!

NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT ANY OLD CHINAMAN! I'VE GOTTA WORRY ABOUT GETTIN' SOME FROM SHIRLEY, TONIGHT!
3A
KNOCK! KNOCK!

SURPRISE!
SWEETS FOR THE SWEET, M'DEAR!
OOH, ROGER! FOR ME?

OH, ROGER! A CHUNKY CHOCOLATE BAR!
IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT!

WHERE ARE WE GONNA EAT TONIGHT?
AH, TONIGHT, MY DEAR, WE SHALL DINE ON THE FINEST CHINESE CUISINE!

OOH, I JUST LOVE CHINESE FOOD! IT'S SO TASTY. .
. . AND CHEAP!
IT'S SUCH A BEAUTIFUL NIGHT! LET'S WALK!
EAT

SOON, WE FIND THE TWOSOME STUFFING THEIR FACES WITH CHINESE DELICACIES!
ROGER, LOOK! THAT OLD CHINAMAN KEEPS STARING AT US THROUGH THE WINDOW!
THIS CHINK FOOD AIN'T BAD!

GEEZO, IT'S THAT OLD GEEZER I KNOCKED DOWN TODAY!
UH, HE MUST BE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE!
GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

AH WELL, HERE ARE THE FORTUNE COOKIES! THEY COME WITH THE DINNER!
OOH, I WANNA KNOW MY FORTUNE!

OOH, MINE SAYS: "YOU WILL MEET A TALL, HANDSOME STRANGER!" (GIGGLE!)
HUH! THAT'S NICE! =BURP!=
WHAT'S YOURS SAY?

YEAH, I WONDER ..
CRACK!

WHOA!
YOU WILL DIE WITH YOUR DICK IN YOUR MOUTH

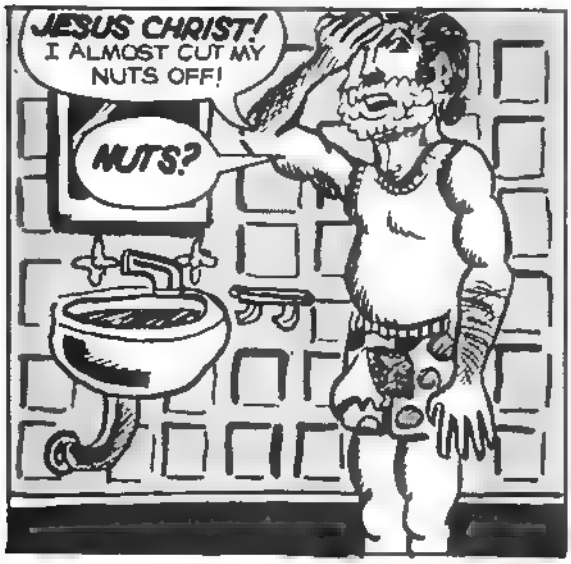
WHOOP! HOOP! HOOP!
LOSIN' MY BALANCE!

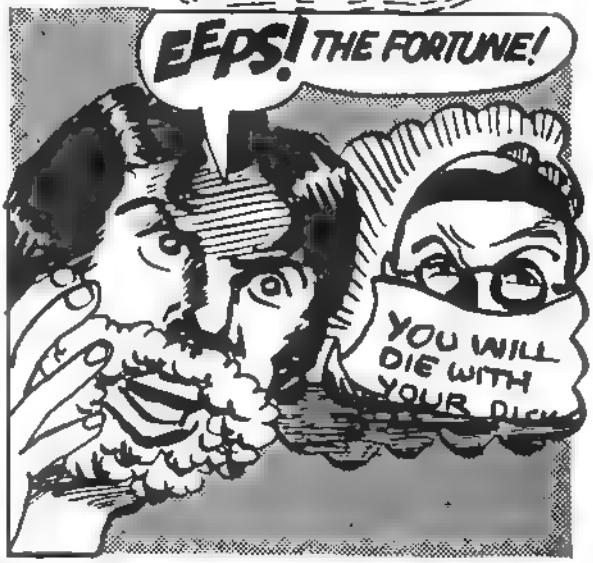
OW!
BAM!

ROGER, WHAT'S WRONG? WAS IT YOUR FORTUNE?
NO...ER, AH. . I JUST SLIPPED! MINE, ER, SAID: "YOU WILL EMBARK ON A LONG JOURNEY!" NOW, LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

HE NEXT MORN...
WHAT'S COOKIN', GOOD LOOKIN'? HEE HEE!

BOO!
NYAA!
CLATTER


JESUS CHRIST! I ALMOST CUT MY NUTS OFF!
NUTS?


EEPS! THE FORTUNE!
YOU WILL DIE WITH YOUR DICK

GODDAM!! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! I CAN'T LET THAT CHINAMAN MAKE A FOOL OUTTA ME!

TONIGHT, I STAY AWAY FROM CHINATOWN AND THAT OLD MAN!

AND, THAT NIGHT...
I'LL JUST STAY OUT OF TROUBLE AND HAVE A FEW FRIENDLY BREWS!
COORS
ON TAP
NO COVER
NO MINIMUM

YEAH, THAT'S JUST WHAT I NEED! A GOOD STIFF TONIC TO QUIET THE OLD NERVES!

AH, THAT'S BETTER! I'LL HAVE ANOTHER! THIS BEVERAGE IS A REAL MIRACLE HEALTH DRINK!
AN ITSH GOOD FOR YA, TOO!

LATER...
THIS STUFF IS GOOD! IT'S LIGHT YET ROBUST!
DOWNRIGHT REFRESHING!

HEY!
ROAR! THIS TONIC HAS GIVEN ME THE STRENGTH OF A LION! I FEEL LIKE A...
CLUNK!

HEE HEE! SORRY, MISTER! BUT IT'S ONLY THE POWER OF THE BEVERAGE! WON'T YOU LET ME BUY YOU ONE?

GAFFER! A TONIC FOR MY FRIEND HERE AND ANOTHER FOR ME!
CLINK! CLINK!

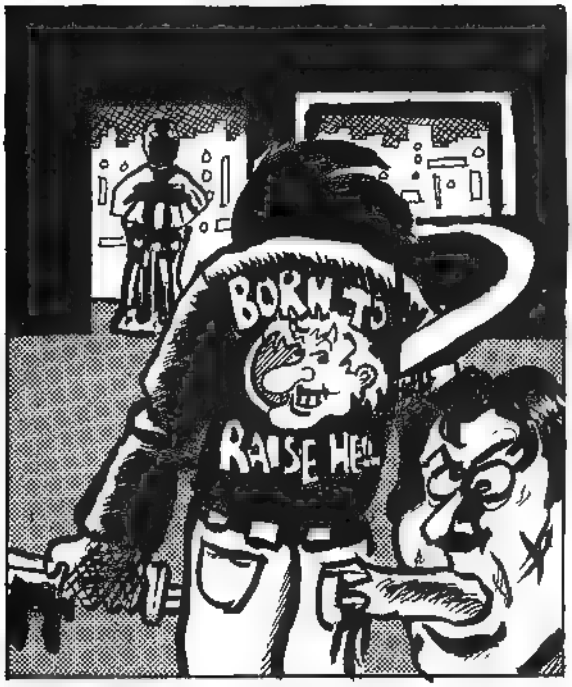
DRINK UP, MY FRIEND! THIS DELICIOUS BREW WOULDN'T HARM A FLY!
GLUG! GLUG!

?!

GAG!
PTOO!

GOOD NIGHT! THAT BIRD SHOULDA KNOWN BETTER THAN TO MIX IN WITH "DEMENTED DAVE," THE ORGAN SLASHER!"
EEPS!

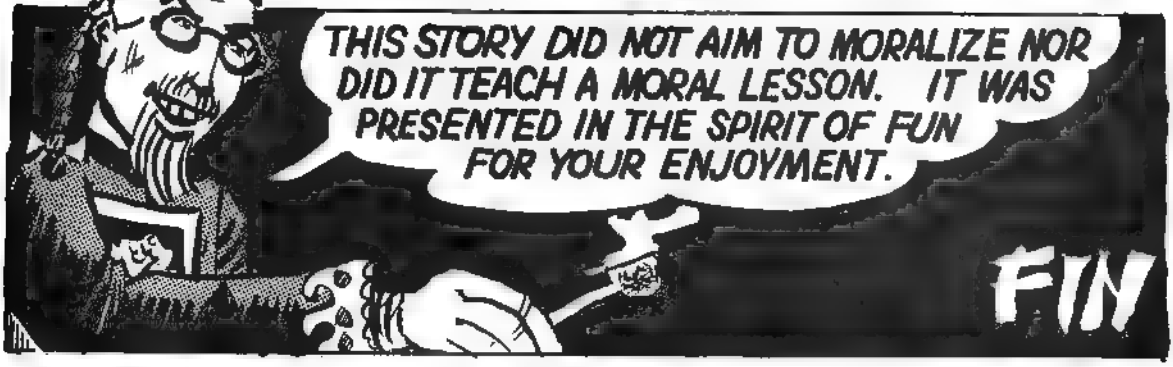
AAH!


BORN TO
RAISE HELL

CHINESE FORTUNE, MY FRAND?

ONE SIDE!
SWACK!

OH, MY FRAND! YOU MAKE ME VER' UNHOPPY!


THIS STORY DID NOT AIM TO MORALIZE NOR DID IT TEACH A MORAL LESSON. IT WAS PRESENTED IN THE SPIRIT OF FUN FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT.
FIN

HEY, KIDS... IT'S TIME FOR THAT BIG-TIME MUTT...

# BLACKWALL SIEGEL

HURRY UP, GODDAMMIT!!

UHNG! UHNG!

STORY BY SIEGEL! • • • SCRIPT BY SIEGEL AND SHAW! • • • ART BY SHAW! • • • LETTERED BY 'DOC' FREEDMAN!

THE 6:00 NEWS STARTS IN **FIVE MINUTES!**

BOF

MAIS SI

C'EST BIEN SÛR

**VOLTAIRE** THE SMILING PHILOSOPHER

"IF DOGS COULD TALK, WHAT **ASSHOLES** THEY WOULD BE!"

YOW! I'M PACKIN' SUCH A HEAVY LOAD I CAN ALMOST **TASTE** IT! JUST GOTTA MAKE IT TO THE BATHRO--

WHAT THE HELL D'YOU THINK YOU'RE DOIN'? CLOSE THE GODDAMN DOOR! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M ON THE **CAN**??

OOPS!

SHAW GETS IN!!!

THE DAILY DORG MAN BITES DOG DOG SUES FOR $100.00

JEEZUS H. KEERIST! WHADDAYA THINK I AM, A DUMB ANIMAL OR SOMETHIN'?
WELL, GEE WHIZ, BLACKWALL... I THOUGHT DOGS WERE... ...UH... SUPPOSED TO GO OUTSIDE WHEN THEY HAD TO GO...

CAPITAL IDEA, SAPPO! I COULD USE SOME FRESH AIR AFTER TAKIN' A SMELLY CRAP LIKE THAT! LET'S GO FOR A WALK!
OH.
SLAP!

SOON...
PEOPLE WITH Balls
BEER
DRINK Bilge!
GOSH, THIS IS THE TOUGH SECTION OF TOWN, B.W.! WHAT'RE WE DOIN'...
SHOVE IT! THESE ARE MY HALLOWED OLD STOMPIN' GROUNDS!

HOLY SHIT! DO MY BABY BLUES DECEIVE ME, OR IS THAT MY FORMER PIECE OF TAIL, FANNY!?
OH NO... NOT THIS ROUTINE AGAIN...
CHECK YA LATER, PAL!

HEYHEYHEY!!! WHAT'S SHAKIN', BABY? HOWZA 'BOUT A LI'L KISS, HMM?
HUBBA HUBBA!
HUH?
DO I KNOW YOU?
WINK
POKE! POKE!

FANNY! DONTCHA REMEMBER ME? YER OL' BLACK-WALL?
BUTCH! COME HERE! THIS CREEP'S ANNOYIN' ME!
YEAH, HONEY?

AW SHIT, WHY SHOULD I GET MY FINGERNAILS DIRTY?
HEY, SIEGEL, HELP ME OUT! THIS STUPID COCKSUCKER THINKS HE'S **TOUGH SHIT!**
YEAH? WELL, **LISSEN,** MAC...

OH, ALL RIGHT... **BAD** DOG! GO 'WAY, **BAD** DOG! SHOO! GO ON HOME!
IS THIS GUY FOR REAL?

HEY!
TWEAK!
BUZZ OFF, BUSTER!

NNGHH!
HAR!
SMEK!
THUD!

**SO LONG,** YOU **SONOVABITCH!**
SHEE-IT!
TWEET!
TWEET!

C'MON, YOU **WIMP!** SNAP OUT'VE IT! ON YER FEET! (LAST TIME I'LL EVER WALK THRU THIS **STINKIN' HELL-HOLE!**)
LET'S GO HOME!
-GUB-

BACK AT HOME...
AHH, ONLY **PEASANTS** WALK! YOU'VE GOT A **CAR**... LET'S GO **CRUISIN'** FOR A **BRUISIN'**...
WELL, **OKAY**...
SNAP!

OKAY, WHERE DO YOU WANT ME TO TAKE US...?

YOU? HELL, NO! I'M DRIVIN' THIS CRATE! MOVE OVER, STINKO!

BUT, BLACKWALL, YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENSE!

OF COURSE I DO, YOU ASSHOLE! IT'S RIGHT HERE...

...ON MY COLLAR!

ON THE ROAD...

REAR IN GEAR! GETCHER CAR MOVIN', YA OLD BITCH! GODDAMN WOMEN DRIVERS!

SCREEECH

GASP MY HEART!

HONK! BEEP!

AN' SO THEN I SEZ, I SEZ... HEY! LOOKIT WHAT WE GOT HERE! SINCE YOU BLEW IT FOR ME WITH FANNY, I GUESS I'LL TAKE A LOOKSEE AT SOME O' THAT!

UNCLE KEN'S ADULT NOVELT

NO ONE UNDER 21 ALLOWED

SWELL...

GET A LOAD OF THIS, DUMMY! AN' THIS! AN'– ALRIGHT! TAKE A GANDER AT THE TITS ON THIS WENCH... WOW...

PORN

QUIM

MAN, I GOTTA GET ME THIS ONE... LOAN ME A FIVER...

UNCLE KEN'S ADULT BOOKS · NOVELTIES

NO ONE UNDER 21 ALLOWED

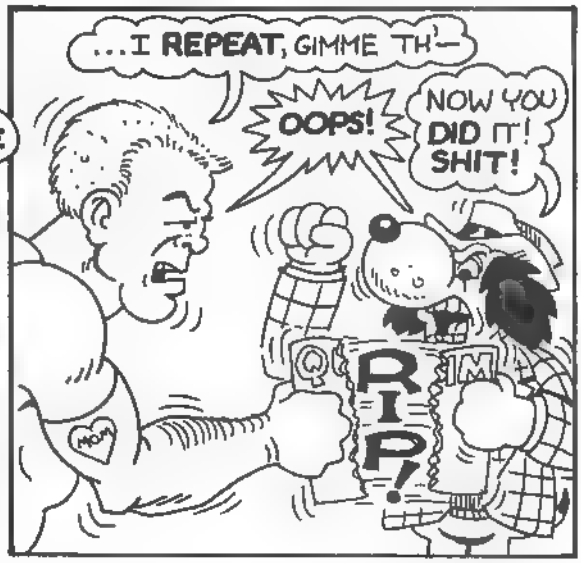
OPEN

I DON'T THINK I'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY...

HEY, NEAT! I'VE GOTTA TWENTY IN HERE I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I HAD — HEY!
THAT'LL DO FINE! THANX, CHUMP!
GLOM!

WAIT JUST A MINUTE, BUDDY! THAT MAGAZINE WAS RESERVED FOR ME!
WELL, THIS IS THE LAST ONE, SO TOUGH SHIT!
QUIM

I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE, MAC... JUST GIMME TH' RAG...
LISSEN, YOU CRETIN, YOU WON'T GET ANY TROUBLE ...
...IF YOU HAUL YER BIG ASS OUTTA HERE!


...I REPEAT, GIMME TH'—
OOPS!
NOW YOU DID IT! SHIT!
RIP!
MOM

YOU RIPPED IT, SO YOU GOTTA PAY FOR IT!
WHO, ME? FORGET IT, SCHMUCKO! IT'S YOUR RESERVED COPY, AIN'T IT?

OH, YEAH?
YOW! OKAY! I'LL PAY! DON'T BEND THE MATERIAL!
MOM

...AN' STAY OUT!
EL JEFE '70
PUNT!
GODDAMN INGRATES!
OW!
FLOMP!

AAH, LET'S GET OUTTA THIS CRUMMY JOINT!
SHADDAP! I CAN DRIVE, CAN'T I?
HEY, THE CAR'S STILL IN REVERSE!

I SAID, THE CAR'S IN--
...REVERSE.
HEY, WATCH OUT!
HOLY FLYIN' HELL!
SMASHO!
EEK!
OUR CARS!

THOSE STUPID DOUCHE-BAGS! I'LL... I'LL... HEY! THIS IS YOUR CAR, YOU TELL THESE CLOWNS A THING OR TWO!
GRRR
:ULP: OH-- OKAY, BLACKWALL...

SAY, WHO OWNS THIS CAR?
MY BUDDY HERE DOES! WHAT'S IT TO YA?
UH... HI!
GO ON, KID...
ZAP!
WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OF IT, NUMB-NUTS?
SHOW 'EM WHO'S TOUGH!

AND SO, LATER...
WHATTA SAP! :HAR HAR: MAN OH MAN, ARE YOU A SAP FOR A LEFT HOOK... REMIND ME TO TEACH YOU TH' MANLY ART OF SELF-DEFENSE SOMETIME...
YEAH.
END.

SAVAGE HUMOR PRESENTS

# ARE PIMPS DISHONEST?

#1 IN A SERIES — "DRUNKEN FOOLS AND THEIR MONEY"

by SIEGEL + SIMON

I'VE HEARD THAT OLD BIT BEFORE! YOU'VE GOT A COUPLE OF BIG GUYS WAITING UPSTAIRS AND WHEN WE COME UP, THEY BEAT US UP AND TAKE OUR MONEY!
WHA—

YOU DONT TRUST ME! NOBODY TRUSTS US BLACK PIMPS! DONT YOU THINK I HAVE A LITTLE MORE INTEGRITY THAN THAT? OH— WHATS THE USE?

OH, PLEASE DONT TAKE IT LIKE THAT, IT'S JUST THAT...
NO NEED TO EXPLAIN, I'LL JUST GO ALONG WITH YOUR SUPERSTITIONS!

LISTEN, YOU GIVE ME $20.00 EACH, I'LL RUN UP, GET THE GIRLS AND YOU CAN BANG 'EM ANYWHERE YOU PLEASE!
NOW THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

THEN FINE MY MEN, JUST GIVE ME THE MONEY LIKE WE WAS SHAKIN' HANDS NONCHALANT LIKE!

SORRY IF WE OFFENDED YOU!
ALL RIGHT NOW— IT WONT TAKE BUT A MINUTE, BE RIGHT BACK!

10 MINUTES LATER!
WHATS KEEPIN' THAT GUY? I'M GETTING COLD!
HOPE MINE'S A BLOND!

20 MINUTES LATER
JESUS CHRIST! WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAPPENED TO HIM?
I DUNNO, SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT GIVING MONEY TO A PIMP, BEFORE GETTING THE GOODS!
IT FINALLY DAWNS ON HIM!

MAYBE WE BETTER GO FIND HIM!

HUH, THIS BUILDING SMELLS LIKE SHIT!
WHERE'S ZAT GUY ANYWAY?

OOOPS!
HEY-!

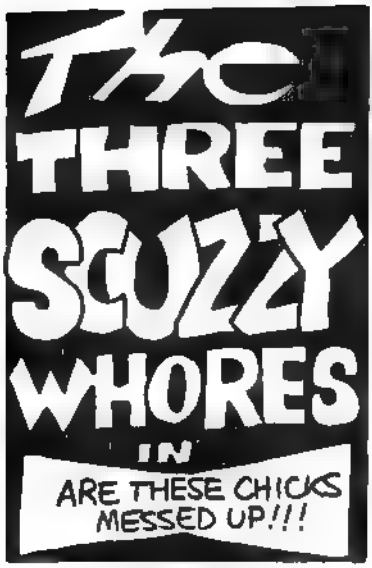
FILTHY BUM! WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF THE FLOOR?
WHAT? WHAZAT YOU SAY?

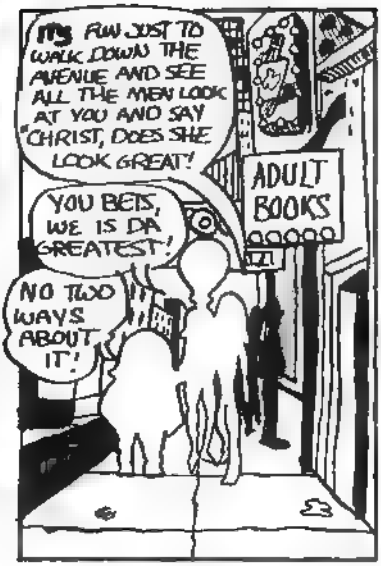
FILTHY BUM, EH? HOW BOUT A NICE RACK IN THE BALLS, PRETTY BOY!
SWACK
YOW!

(GROAN) FORGET ABOUT THAT PIMP— HE'S NOT WORTH THE POWDER TO BLOW HIM TO HELL!
HAWR HAWR HAWR

BUT HE RIPPED US OFF! I'M GONNA TELL THE POLICE!
OH YEAH.
WAIT A MINUTE, THINK! WE CAN'T DO THAT! IDIOT!

WELL, WHAT NOW YOU PUD?
$


The
THREE
SCUZZY
WHORES
IN
ARE THESE CHICKS MESSED UP!!!


IT'S FUN JUST TO WALK DOWN THE AVENUE AND SEE ALL THE MEN LOOK AT YOU AND SAY "CHRIST, DOES SHE LOOK GREAT!"
ADULT BOOKS
YOU BETS, WE IS DA GREATEST!
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!

YOU KNOW- WE WERE LUCKY TO BE BORN WITH SUCH BEAUTY SUCH CHARM, SUCH DIGNITY!
YOU BETS! WE DA TOPS!
SALE
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!

YOU BET YO ASS, HONEY! WE IS GREAT!
MEN JUST MELT WHEN THEY SEE US! THEY CAN'T RESIST US! WE'VE BROKEN MANY A HEART!
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!

LOOK! HERE COMES A GOOD-LOOKING MAN WITH HIS MIDDLE CLASS GIRLFRIEND! IT'LL BE A CINCH TO TAKE HIM AWAY FROM HER!
YOU BETS! WE IS DA GREATEST!
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!

HI THERE, HONEY!! WHATS HAPPENING?
YOU SCUZZY WHORES!! EAT SHIT!
COME PRICILLA!

THAT GUY MUST'VE BEEN A SPASTIC! IMAGINE NOT TAKING US FOR HER! THAT GUY JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS PASSING UP!
YOU BETS! WE DA RITZ!
NO TWO WAYS ABOUT IT!
BARRY SIEGEL / STEVE SHERMAN

CHUCKIE AND DONNY-BOY WERE TIRED OF PRINTING MIMEOGRAPHED COMIC BOOKS, THEY WANTED TO MAKE THE BIG TIME! THEY WANTED TO PUT OUT AN UNDERGROUND COMIC AND GET PAID FOR THEIR WORK! THE JERKS! THIS IS WHY THEY LEFT THEIR PARENTS HOMES IN L.A. TO BECOME...

THE UNDERGROUND KIDS!

by SIEGEL + SIMON - (WHO'VE SEEN IT ALL!)

NESTLED IN THE ARMS OF CHUCKIE IS THE BOYS FUTURE; THEIR VERY OWN UNPUBLISHED UNDERGROUND COMIC! NEWLY LICENCED DONNY-BOY DRIVES WITH DETERMINATION TO ARRIVE AT BERKELEY BEFORE SUNDOWN.

THE BOYS HAD HEARD THAT SOME OF THESE COMIX PUBLISHERS PAY OVER FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS FOR A COMPLETE BOOK! THE SAPS! THEY WERE ALREADY COUNTING THE MONEY!

ITS NOT OFTEN A COUPLE OF SUCKERS LIKE THESE COME ALONG, COME, LETS LOOK IN ON THESE BOYS AND SHARE THE LAUGHS!

BOY-OH-BOY! WE FINALLY MADE IT! WE'RE GONNA BE RICH! I CANT WAIT TO GO TO FRISCO AND EAT AT ONE OF THOSE CHINESE RESTAURANTS!

WELL, I'M GOING TO GET LAID!

GET LAID, HE SAYS! WHAT WOULD HIS MOTHER SAY IF SHE HEARD HER BOY SAY THAT!

THAT NIGHT..

SLEEP-E LODGE

• TV IN EVERY ROOM
HEATED POOL
SAUNA
TOILETS

HEY! LETS NOT GO TO SLEEP AFTER JOHNNY CARSON! LETS WATCH T.V. ALL NIGHT!

THIS IS THE LIFE!

NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY...

WELL, HERE IT IS - "THE PRESS MESS" THEY SHALL BE THE LUCKY ONES TO PUBLISH OUR BOOK!

AND PAY US MONEY FOR IT!

PRESS MESS

AHEM! KOFF KOFF ARE YOU THE PERSON TO SEE IF YOU HAVE AN UNDERGROUND COMIC TO SELL?

HECK, NO! I'M JUST MAKING A DELIVERY! HEY BOB! A COUPLE OF KIDS TO SEE YA!

OK!! SWELL! LISTEN, JUST LEAVE ME A SET OF PHOTOSTATS, I'LL LOOK AT YOUR COMIC ALONG WITH OTHERS SUBMITTED! COME BACK TOMORROW!

HE SURE GAVE US THE BUMS RUSH! MAYBE HE WONT WANT TO PUBLISH OUR COMICS!

IMPOSSIBLE! OUR STUFF IS TEN TIMES BETTER THAN SOME OF THE CRAP HE PRINTS!

UH-UH! PRIDE GOETH BEFORE A FALL, BOYS!

NEXT DAY...

SORRY BOYS — CANT USE IT! LOOKS KINDA OF AMATEURISH, BEST THING TO DO IS TRY AGAIN!

AGAIN? MISTER, WE PUT A LOT OF WORK INTO THIS, COME ON LOOK AT THE ORIGINALS, THEY'RE BETTER!

LOOK, GET SOMETHING PRINTED, GET YOURSELVES KNOWN, AND THEN MAYBE WE CAN GET TOGETHER ON SOMETHING!

PLEASE GIVE US A CHANCE... WE'LL...

YOU COULD DO ME A FAVOR THOUGH...

MISTER, WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

GROW UP, YOU SCHMUCKS!
BZZT!
WHUP!

YOU GUYS ARE TOO DEFENSIVE AND I DON'T LIKE THAT!
TRASH

SHIT! THAT ASSHOLE WAS A MOTHERFUCKER!
HE WAS FULL OF SHIT, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!
BRUSH BRUSH

WELL, LET'S SEE WHO'S NEXT ON OUR LIST OF PUBLISHERS, HMM THE PISSED-OFF PRESS, THEY PUBLISH SOME PRETTY GOOD STUFF!
AND SOME PRETTY CRAPPY STUFF TOO, WHICH GIVES US A BETTER CHANCE!

SOON AT THE FAMED ESTABLISHMENT...
WELL, HERE WE ARE! REMEMBER, WE MUST GO IN WITH CONFIDENCE!
RIGHTO! IS MY TIE ON RIGHT?
PISSED OFF PRESS

HEY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY OUR COMIC?
YEAH, WOODJA?
BUY IT? WELL, AH ALWAYS LIKE TO SEES WHAT AH BUYS BEFORE AH BUYS IT! HEE! HEE!

AH DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAMES BOYS, I'M GIBLET GRAVY!
NOT THE GIBLET GRAVY! I'M FREAKIN' OUT!
...WISH I HAD MY CAMERA!

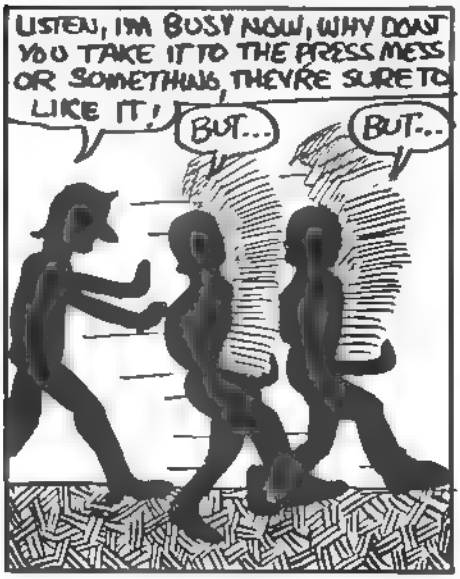
WELL, LETS TAKE A LOOK AT WHUT YOU GOT...
HMMM....

SUCCESS!
HA-HA!

UH-HUH.
THIS IS THE GAWD-DAMDEST THING AH EVER READ!

SAY-Y! YOU BOYS GOT ALL OUR COMICS? HERE, TAKE ALL YOU WANT!
BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR COMIC?

THESE POSTERS HAVENT COME OUT YET, BUT I WANT YOU TO HAVE THESE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT OUR COMIC?


LISTEN, I'M BUSY NOW, WHY DONT YOU TAKE IT TO THE PRESS MESS OR SOMETHING, THEY'RE SURE TO LIKE IT!
BUT...
BUT...

HERE, YOU JUST LEAVE ME A SET OF PHOTOSTATS, IF I FIND TIME TO PRINT IT, I'LL CALL YOU. SURE WAS NICE MEETING YOU GUYS!
BUT, BUT BUT...
GOOD LUCK IN ALL YOUR FUTURE ENDEAVORS! BYE NOW!

WHEW!

AGAIN WE GOT THE BUMS RUSH! I DONT UNDERSTAND IT!
LOOK, MAYBE THE PUBLISHERS ARE LOW ON MONEY! WE COULD LET THEM HAVE OUR BOOK FOR LESS!
WHO'S NEXT ON THE LIST?

THE NEXT COMPANY ON THE LIST IS THE "LAST WHEEZE" AND IT ALMOST IS, WERE RUNNING OUT OF PLACES!
LAST WHEEZE
WHEEZE
SLOW DOWN

INSIDE...
IT HAS POSSIBILITIES BOYS, BUT WERE NOT IN THE MARKET FOR THIS KIND OF BOOK AT THIS TIME!
SAY, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT! YOU CAN HAVE THE WHOLE BOOK FOR $500.00 CASH NO ROYALTIES!

NO, I'M SORRY, I DONT DO SHIT LIKE THAT!
NO, I CANT! PLEASE!
O.K! 400!
300
200!

PLEASE MISTER YOU JUST GOTTA BUY IT!
HEY, LET GO OF MY LEGS!

LISTEN, I DONT HAVE TIME TO PLAY YOUR GAMES! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELVES! THERE'S THE DOOR, USE IT!

WOMPH!
DOOF!

AND DONT COME BACK!

SLAM
SHIT! COCK SUCK FUCK!
FUCK! SHIT! FUCK!

WE KIND OF OVERDID THINGS THAT TIME, BUT WEVE GOT TO TRY HARDER!
HARDER? THIS IS DEGRADING! I'M TIRED AND HUNGRY TOO!

WE CANT GIVE UP NOW! WE CANT LOSE FACE TO OUR FRIENDS! WE MUST HIT EVERY PUBLISHER IN TOWN!
IT'S STARTING TO RAIN...

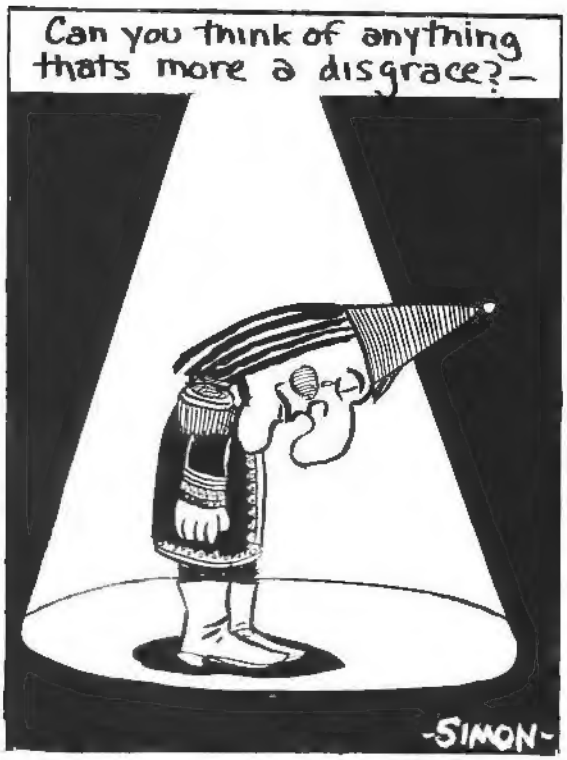
ALL OVER TOWN...
PORNO KING PUBLISHERS
NAW, CANT USE IT!
MR. STEMPLE, SOME BOYS WITH A COMIC BOOK TO SEE YOU!
TELL EM' I'M NOT IN!
AJAX NOVELTIES
BRAILLE INSTITUTE
BUT HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF THE POSSIBILITIES?
SORRY, I CANT SEE IT AT ALL!

THATS IT! WERE DEFEATED! LET'S GO IN THIS MISSION TO GET IN OUT OF THE RAIN
I WANNA GO HOME, I FEEL LIKE A SCROUNGY BUM!
OH MY BOYS, YOU ARE SINNERS! DOOMED TO THE ETERNAL FIRE PITS OF DAMNATION! BUT LET ME GET YOU SOME COFFEE AND DONUTS!
?
WHATS THIS I SEE? LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THOSE COMICS MAGAZINES!
PERHAPS THE LORD HAS SENT YOU TO ME! I HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR A WAY TO REACH THE LOST YOUTHS OF OUR COMMUNITY, PERHAPS IF I COULD PROVIDE SOME READING MATERIAL, I COULD GET THRU TO THEM!
WHAMP COMICS
RIGHT NOW, I PUBLISH "THE WATCHFUL TOWER", I THINK THAT YOUR COMIC WOULD BE A WONDERFUL COMPANION MAGAZINE TO IT, OF COURSE, I COULDN'T PAY YOU ANYTHING FOR IT...
MISTER, SAY NO MORE! YOU CAN HAVE IT!
WATCHFUL TOWER
OUTSIDE
WELL, WE "SOLD" IT! I DIDNT THINK IT WOULD TURN OUT LIKE THIS THOUGH...
YEAH, ER, JUST FOR THE HELL OF IT, LETS NOT TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT UNTIL IT COMES OUT, O.K? ...LETS GO HOME!
THE NEXT DAY
MY, MY MY! THE PLACE IS SUCH A MESS! I'D BETTER CLEAN IT UP! THE DEVIL CANT TEMPT A MAN WHO KEEPS HIS HANDS BUSY!
WHAMP COMICS
...AND CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS!
WHAMP COMICS
FIN!

# Poor Mr. Punch

-traditional nursery rhyme-

-discusses YEAST!



MASTER CRIMINALOGIST "SLICK" SHLONGMAN SAYS:
IF YOU CAN ANSWER 2 SIMPLE QUESTIONS, YOU TOO CAN BECOME A ---
MASTER DETECTIVE!®
WHO IS THIS MAN?
WHAT CRIME IS BEING COMMITTED IN THIS MAGNIFIED CLOSE-UP?
ANY HALF-WIT CAN BE A DETECTIVE!!!
SEND YOUR SIMPLE ANSWERS TO
SAVAGE HUMOR
9300 KIRKSIDE RD.
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HAPPY HUNTING, CRIME-STOPPERS!
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